

# Me, My Yoke and I

## Damien Rice

My drum, my drum  
My drum gonna make ya  
My drum, my drum  
My drum gonna make ya come My book, my book  
My book gonna make ya  
My book, my book  
My book gonna make ya look My hand, my hand  
My hand going under  
My hand, my hand, my hand  
Going understand My fall, my fall  
My fall gonna break ya  
My fall, my fall  
My fall gonna break your wall And I'm mad, and I'm mad  
And I'm mad like a big dog  
And I'm mad, and I'm mad  
And I'm mad like a big dog, yeah 'Cause my God, my God  
My God gave me a rod  
My God, my God  
My God gave me a rod For fishing, fishing, fishing  
Fishing, fishing, fishing, yeah My drum, my drum  
My drum gonna make ya  
My drum, my drum  
My drum gonna make you come My book, my book  
My book gonna make ya  
My book, my book  
My book gonna make you look My hand, my hand  
My hand going under  
My hand, my hand  
My hand going understand My fall, my fall  
My fall gonna break ya  
My fall, my fall  
My fall gonna break your wall And I'm mad, I'm mad  
And I'm mad like a big dog  
I'm mad, and I'm mad, I'm mad  
Like a big dog, yeah 'Cause my God, my God  
My God gave me a rod  
My God, my God  
My God gave me a rod For fishing, fishing, fishing  
Fishing, fishing, fishing, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah And would you read my, would you read my  
Would you read my, would you read my  
Well, would you read my, would you read my  
Would you read my, would you read my? Well, would you read my, would you read my  
Would you read my, would you read my  
And would you read my, would you read my  
Well, would you read my book? [Incomprehensible] Fishing, fishing, fishing  
Fishing, fishing, fishing, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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